are highly complex, yet for the most part they have at least had the courtesy to put on the green and brown livery of spring up in the furrows.

Stained face looked at him fixedly for a long moment. He sat up, but the setting the milk before her, "but here is stained face looked at him fixedly for a long moment. He sat up, but the baby only lived a few days. Then mother died. She wanted to, I guess. She'd been tired of things for a good while.

tween the great pillars, and the or- such is the survival of the fittest. chestra tentatively begins in the ballroom, dinner being over.

have been thinned, the ground sodded, winter, and rustic seats and summer houses Th- 1 annoyance for yourself and your light and the dew. friends before you get back.

carcless soul, she was overtaken by a fire and set on the frying pan with sudden storm of tears, and having once slices of bacon in it. When this had hesitated, made a beginning, luxuriously gave made a beginning, luxuriously gave herself up to woe, pressing blindly into the forest, careless of the thorns that lindian pudding, craftily drew the whole shad learned than I knew what to do with. I thought I could you move it by pushing with caught at her delicate lace overdress, arrangement to a snatched her hair awry, and had made altogether a strange figure of her be-where it would sizzle she realized that the dark silence for ten minutes or of the forest had shut in upon her.

Then she struck a match from her ing charcoal and cigarette case and read "10 o'clock" upon went down to the her tiny watch, listened vainly for the brook for his bath. triple beat of the hotel orchestra and knew that she and Mount Phellm were had been naturally

Now, Mount Phelim is but an infant shallow turmoil of mountain, one of the family of old Pow- the brook by the inasket (who is a mountain, and so tall tervening root of an that he does not take off his winter nightcap in spring until the pine woods upon his flanks are full of arbutus). as though a giant. Beside Powasket, as our town sees them. sitting on the bank Phelim is but an inconsiderable scallop ages ago to cool his on the skyline, a ripple at the edge of feet in the stream, the big mountain's garment. Yet were had forgotten what it not for the comparison he would he was about and make by himself a very respectable been changed to a small glant. mall giant.

Mrs. Brandon had seen many mountries.

tree.

Cold: Cold as

tains and seas in her day, but had never only a mountain before been quite alone with even a brook can be on a She forgot the sorrow that midsummer mornhad driven her so unceremoniously forth ing. Alois went in into the night and fell silent for a mo- with a shout, ment, like a child who after a space of futile whimpering is really about to cry. Then she began to scream, whereat one may imagine all the furry and feathery ears upon Mount Phelim the bottom, came pricked in astonishment and the leaves out and danced up-stirred by small, quiet persons in on the moss in the

stirred by small, quiet persons in stealthy retreat.

Even Phelim himself held his breath for a moment, like a sleeper half waked by some unimportant matter, then exhaled a long, sweet, contented sigh haled a long, sweet, contented sigh and hungry than himself.

Little black Lizence, sau cycu and region.

As to the town, he believed it to resemble that world which lay to the south as the little trout and hungry than himself.

Whatever it is, believed it to resemble that world which lay to the south as the little trout.

He came to another full stop.

"And when you finish college?" she "It's all the truined uneasily. motionless, silent and alert, to a shaggy

about her shoulders and trembted within his potato field, arriving at that place it for a space of an hour. At the of business promptly at 5, according to eat gether withdrew from the treetops she roused to a primitive and sensible action as the sun rose, into one of

and dry leaves she lit them with a air of the valley was hot and still. In match from her cigarette case (small the incessant mutter of the brook nothvices are of advantage occasionally) and ing was said about high ambitions and spread her little shaking hands, weighted the glorious things that lay beyond a with cold rubles and diamonds, to the blaze. The nearest trunks were warmly splashed with firelight, but the opaquely black gulfs beyond these were wors than before. forget," she thought wearlly

'whether fires attract animals or scare them away, but perhaps being eaten up and so, with what philosophy she might she walted for the morning.

On that side of Phelim opposite the Grand Hotel is one of those shy log cables; not a temporary hunter's hul but a real habitation, wherein the great matters of birth and death have been

THERE are still log cabins here | The location must have been a trap- to answer. Besides, in his dream, he know when I've been so hungry!" and there in the mountains, but per's choice in the first place and the knew that the calling and weeping were they are as shy as birds' nests steep acres of corn and potatoes an only a dream, and nothing to worry scurried out to his store of milk by silent when the novelty of sympathy in Central Park, and as simply afterthought of changing time and custom. The cottages and hotels that tom. Mount Phelim is hardly a person where he was. have intruded there are not shy and to take kindly to the corn and potato

the forest. The Grand Hotel, however, the forest. The Grand of Greek design.

Perhaps Phelim likes the humanity itself no better than that of humanity itself no better than that of humanity itself no better than that of Looking up from the lake, it appears corn and potatoes, for one winter he mostly an affair of pillars. It would and Powasket together filled that little look well on some southern shore, with valley so full of snow and zero weather palms and sandy beaches about it. Up that these-and other causes-wiped out here in the woods it is outrageous-and all but one of a family named Frechette. yet, that depends. It is rather fine, too, in a way, at twilight, while the late throve in loneliness like a hardy seedcolor is still in the sky, and the windows ling from whose roots a number of show their many orange oblongs be- weaker brethren have been torn, for

Alois woke to the before sunrise clamor of a nestful of bluebirds above Then if you bring your canoe to his window, which were scheduled for a quiet nook in the lake-not too near flight at that hour. He yawned, rose the big, garish hotel becomes as wild on his elbow and regarded with a sleepy and elfin as any other manifestation smile the dewy oblong of green twilight of the woods, a moonlight glamour that that marked his open door. Now that will vanish with other mists at sun- all his crowding family had forever gone out through that door he saw no object The cedars in its near neighborhood in closing it except against storms and so much in the books that were to take

The light growing, he fished out a are scattered about. But it is better battered geometry from beneath the not to venture too far into its groves sack of pine needles that served him had long been agreed that Mrs. Branwithout your wits, or these cedars will as a pillow. Some quarter of an hour's unexpectedly close up their ranks. If scowling and muttering served him with you go among them at dusk and come this, and then a long sonorous call, as to yourself when too far away to hear of a distant trombone, summoned him

Her six quarts-save one for his Friends before you get back.

So at least it happened to Mrs. Brandou for the longer with ladies of none evening. Entering the grove with heavy trouble sagging her usually with heavy trouble sagging her usually came back to his house and built his ests on midsummer days.

Her six quaris-save one for its portation of the hardy understood. One did not connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

Her six quaris-save one for its portation of the hardly understood. One did not connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

Her six quaris-save one for its portation of the hardly understood. One did not connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

For mountains in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

The feverish light of his factories in the tiny connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

The feverish light of his factories in the tiny connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

The feverish light of his factories in the tiny connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

The feverish light of his factories in the tiny connect the idea of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else."

The feverish light of his factories in the tiny connect the ladies of hunger with ladies in gradual retreat until the furthest was hardly distinguishable as anything else." with heavy trouble sagging her usually came back to his house and built his

so without

It is amazing how cold a midsummer took his hoe in silence from its nail night can be upon a mountain. She just outside the door, put a book in the drew the silken train of her dinner gown pocket of his overalls and marched to way.

He had seen others of her kind wearing the silken train of her dinner gown pocket of his overalls and marched to way.

those days that never fully wake up, but pasture. Drawing together some pine needles stay dreamily abed until twilight

> At 8 o'clock Alois hooked his hoe over the limb of an apple tree and took his book to the border of the woods. He found the dreams of the day, however, ting ambition aside for the moment he filled his corncob pipe with tobacco back among the pine needles, his knees crossed and his arms under his head, upon the only unbroken chair. with no loftier thought in his brain than to idly follow the pattern of the pine Alois timidly, branches against the sky. "I think."

action, stepped out into the sunlight.

He had read of such things-Calypso Greek and do not develop one's imagi-nation into belief. His grandmother's after a little to contemplation of her only one left. I don't know why it stories had been neither marble nor Greek, and these he had believed.

Her hair hung in two dishevelled yellow plaits. Her arms and throat were bare. Her gown, except where misty rags of lace still clung to it, was of silk, the color of green flame.

She conveyed no definite idea of age or youth. At first he thought her very young, then he was not so sure. She might be old with the infinite and unwithering old age of mountains and forests-old as Time or the Greek and marble goddesses of whom he had heard him to college.

As to her beauty, it seemed to him complete (though in her own world it don's looks were on the wane). She wrung her slim hands, their jewels flashing in the sun-"I am lost!"

the hotel band, and you are unversed in the ways of the woods, and not dressed for the part, there is likely to and fragrant with milk, in the pink shapeless straw hat. shapeless straw hat,
"I am hungry," said she.

He hardly understood. One did not

she began, then "I came from---"

the spring and broke a pitcher in his suddenly offers.

some cold hasty pudding."

She made no criticism, but ate eagerly, and her isle, for example, and Circe and and when she had quite finished laid spree, so when the little chaps all got La Belle Dame Sans Merci—but they her head upon her arms and wept. were classics Classics are marble and "I was so hungry," she explained. But

> "Is there some woman about here?" I've got a needle and thread, though, and a thimble my mother had."

tin box that had once held tobacco. Then from a corner on the clock shelf, him. I was a little crazy too, I guess, where they had lain undisturbed since I couldn't stay in the house any more his mother loosed her thin black hair for than he could. the last time, he took a handful of crooked and rus y hairpins.

His glance lingered upon them in a way she did not at first understand, as and take care of the cow and have some if he had bestowed a gift of great value. milk and curl up beside her and get She had been about to put them aside warm and sleep a little. But I wouldn't with dainty disfavor and perfunctory go into the house.

fallen upon the birds and there was no And after that I opened the door and wind to rouse the leaves; the sollloquy of the brook was the only living sound. filmed one of Powasket billowed other potatoes in went back to school.

where he was. • • • embarrassed haste, forgetting unactured that winter. I the leaves parted and a wild, tear countably where his various utensils stayed out of school to take care of of things for a good while.

> "But that started father off on a big diphtheria there was only me to look out for 'em-and-I didn't know muchdidn't get me. Perhaps I'm stronger than most.

"When he got here and found everybody gone but me he turned right He brought her these implements in around and went back and drank himself dead in two days. I don't blame "I went up on Phelim and spent the

rest of the winter tramping around there and up Powasket. I'd come home

made the fire and swept up.

He stopped, apparently considering Beyond these, he knew, lay that world whose many voices, plaintive, gay, this point. After a little she asked:

The feverish light of his face by dismayed, ingenuous the quiet hills that were like the patient.

The feverish light of his face by dismayed, ingenuous the quiet hills that were like the patient.

Taking the frying pan upon his knees, he are it quite clean

with dainty disfavor and perfunctory thanks, but something in the rusty evidence of long disuse conveyed the story of their value and she accepted them graciously.

Then Alois went out and sat upon his green as your dress. I looked at the graves and then went down to the cementary and tired looking. I'm sorry the might have been entering the first grass in spring? It's as green as your dress. I looked at the graves down to the cementary and tired looking. I'm sorry the first graves if the might have been different acceptance of the easygoing sort. Life is short, we say, and what's the use.

"Why," she broke out fretfully, "what cleverly—the sort of argume is the use? These things," she touched world puts up against these "By that time I felt more as if I the clippings "have always existed in yours. But just because I have In the gap between the near green could stand it. So I borrowed an ox shoulder of Mount Phelim and the blue team and a plough and when I had the People like your idol just stir them up sign that I know it better. I and spread the poison. Why? Let the near it, perhaps-and out

> the quiet hills that were like the patient backs of a sleeping herd of behemoths. "And then?"
>
> "Why. I seemed to have more time "Look at the mere bulk of the world. reverential awe."

> > you or your superman alter men and their troubles. Their selfishness and indifference are invincible. What's the use of letting a you down?" she con-

"I didn't quite say that, did 1?" She

wondered if she had.

"It comes to that doesn't it?" a very good time. There's music and pleasant people and good things to eat and see and smell."

"No more than "Many people people think so." "I'd rather," he said simply, "you charm.

Very likely I have wrong ideas. I know it's said you can't

While she pondered how best to un- under his head, his face hidden by his straw hat, and was silent for a long Alois yawned and clapped his time. At length he sat up and fixed any covers with drowsy trium;

"You mean if I worked and made day," he said, covetously. money I could live the way you people "You must make the most over there at the hotel live; eat and while I last," she said, and nem as if to hide them, but on second money I could live the way you people "I sometimes cut out the pieces in the dance and see things and travel-see into the fifth book, but she you as-as people of your own sort see alone, for, looking up presentl

"Why, as to that-

"See you," he repeated with a curiwhat there could be to interest one in pages of the dictionary, he mis living that way-there seemed to be for his bulk, have been a child no centre, nothing one could grip. But when I look at you I understand better.

• • • Who are you?"

Her pulses answered his headlong speech with a jubilant thrill of youth. Her eyes half closed with the primiive pleasure of holding so fine a thing as this young heart in the palm of her hand, and she smiled-a smile symbolic of the lure of the world's brightness and of herself. The drowsy midsummer enchantment thickened about them. Alois came nearer, awkwardly, on his

"Do you know," he said, "what I thought when you came out of the woods? My head's so full, you know, f these old Greek and Latin yarns I'm ramming up on. I kept thinking of lirce and Calypso and all that queer ot, but-you wouldn't turn people igs, would you?" He smiled timidly t his figure of speech, then went on "What you've been saying sounds a lit-tle like it * * * but there are other stories about saints appearing when people were puzzled and needed to be told what to do. • • Which are

The Green Lady opened her lips to speak, then shut them without a word, frewning at her small glittering hands

Turn people into pigs?

Had one power, then, to make a dif-ference? What right had she to be choing those bitter, futile old phrases hat she had heard so often? They hung stale in the pure air like the reek of essences. They had seemed true nough where she came from. Now it was as if a lie and a poison had gone ut of her.

But above all what manner of woman vas she to flaunt the last glow of her belated prettiness in the eyes of this boy and use it to shame him out of his nnocent ambitions!

Must women be-like that-always? If you don't mind. I should be less jolly and gay, and that none of us She grappled for an instant with an inconspicuous if I went in while they're is in earnest. Perhaps we really think stinct as old as time and conquered in the still as old as time and conquered in the still as old as time and conquered in the still as old as time as old as She grappled for an instant with an inby another instinct which-if we be leved in certain things—we might claim to be older than time. When next her Ace was visible to him it was softened

The feverish light of his face

She looked away with a bit your fists this It was hard to see that first

ground where we It might be the last time she sit? No more can ever see it in a man's face. renounced much, she felt—and yet slight a thing it was, too! But values a thing no less becaus evanescent. "You are as old as my mo But after a few moments of the

onsideration he was able to ac drowning man drag | idea. She turned her face quite to the pitiless sunlight, and l cluded with a kind read what he liked in the fine tra of satirical pride in about her eyes and mouth. As having spoken well. read it with the cruel tactlessne-You mean there's his age and sex. Then, as a little no use in any- might have done, he took one of hands and pressed it to his cheek. "Do you know, I'm glad about

-I thought you were young, iii -and it scared me-"Perhaps we would better studenow," she said evenly. "If you are

going to be ready for college in One may still have fall you haven't much time to give to entertaining chance visitors. He obediently opened his "Illad somewhere in the fourth book. "I'll look up the words," he said com-

panionably, "and you translate."

And so, with a brief interval for other meal of Indian pudding and the day passed. They kept strice think that is the books. Her old facility cam-enough. Very many flying—she wondered from time at her memory, but did not st wonder long for fear of breaking

Once, as her restless fingers w in the grass while she read plucked a leaf which she had

ips eastward and the west to old they swung to the conclus

"If I only had you to help me

why a word she had inquired not forthcoming, she beheld t anthropist and reformer soun-"At first I didn't understand and as he lay, his finger shut

She gently abstracted the went on with her work like a cent brownie. Having roos yellow road that was to take the hotel, she knew that her ure need not take place for an

translation. Something about s rker Diomed appealed to roused her. Why! sort was fine! Of course the ' right. Half consciously at first, he tion fell into the martial tread

coaxed and paraphrased until s her English something that mis to be verse: "Then to Diomed, son of Tyden

That so he might surpass the of And win Fame's crown forever

helm And on his shield she placed

That he might flame among thos hosts.

Like Strius rising from his occar And so his shining head and

plunged Into the thickest transport of the "There," she said, chewing her "I'm not so ashamed of that." The evening was now so ced that a faint but increa of light indicated the evening ing which she knew she must she would be back at the hthe crowds were coming out ing room. The star fitted wo

while and then back with a s young face in the grass.
One of her many rings wa girlhood, when she was as this boy. This she removed.

gently over the tip of his litt. Then she shut the four and her penciled translation the leaves of the "Had" at

ook and turned slowly aw. Her face quivered and broke den tears. She hurried back and knelt of Her lips touched his hair. Then, rising, she ran swiftly

the field, her green dress softening What is your name?" she asked and gray with the rest of the shad

Company.



They sought the shade of the apple tree.

was covered he became very grave. He of day that was no good reason for whom he might question. foregoing a misplaced hour of youth-

He made a grave gesture of hospitalgreen skirt rustled over the short grass and been pompously questioned on the with the sound of wind among leaves, topography of the country, question Her head drooped and she breathed un- which he had answered civilly. People evenly, like a child that has cried over- who came from so great a place as New

ing no shadow? His kitchen as they entered seemed fields. trangely shrunken since he ate his ragged skirts, then entered slowly, with goal lay. But with this ambition the

"I can fry you some bacon," said but of some remoter and finer thing "I think," she suggested, "perhaps a

by some unimportant matter, then exhaled a long, sweet, contented sigh through the cedars and pines, and slept again under the faint light of the half moon, while Mrs. Brandon, having half moon, while Mrs. Brandon, having half moon, while Mrs. Brandon, having half moon while Mrs. Brandon, having half and bitter. From the stale and bitter stream whose voice was in his ears she had fled weeping into the forest.

Now after a night of amazement she had come out into a morning place with had come out into a morning place with half with a shy smile, through which she destinated in the world nothing more gioriously and elity. So many things had grown stale elty. So many things had grown stale and bitter stream whose voice was in his ears she had fled weeping into the forest.

Now after a night of amazement she had come out into a morning place with least of it were vague and might be designed in the control of the control of the south as the little trout stream whose voice was in his ears she had fled weeping into the forest.

Now after a night of amazement she had come out into a morning place with a shy smile, through which she design to the conclusion of the control of the south as the little trout and place in the control of the south as the little trout and place in the came to another run step.

"It's all the truth I know." she main stream whose voice was in his ears the control of stinct of all embarrassed animals since stone jar of cornmeal. When his fin- a morning young man in it. If she her- incorrect in some important respects, tected the glimmer of some definite stone jar of cornmeal. When his fin- a morning young man in it. If she her- incorrect in some important respects, belonged Now out of these unknown blue south- purpose hunted to its last cover.

He lay down with a sigh and examined his had come out into a morning place with incorrect in some important respects. He lay down with his hands clasped seek their meat from God, and clung ger, plumbing the yellow depths, self, by age and experience, belonged Now out of these unknown blue south- purpose hunted to its last cover. touched bottom before the second joint properly to a later and more arid time ern depths had suddenly appeared one

He had seen others of her kind wear-"I should dearly love something to beans he had heard with strange stirring of the blood the tally-ho horn of a coachful from the big hotel on the The tattered hem of her long slender yellow road he had met them Almost he expected her to dis- York had a right to some hauteur of solve in the strong light. It was noon; bearing, just as Romans had if ever did that altogether account for her cast- their stately togas deigned to trai among the peasants' vineyards and

Besides, he should be among them breakfast there, and disordered and presently. His way to their city was mean. The dishevelled lady hesitated charted stage by stage, as any definite in the doorway, a silhouette outlined journey should be. Barring accidents, both sides of the labor question; the with gold by the sun, and he'd back her he thought he knew very well where his rest were anecdotes of unsanitary a wary eye upon the rusty and greasy sweet glitter and gavety, although he cook stove, and sat down doubtfully felt their power, had little to do, nor was it of the roll of Casar's charlot.

Some one the dreamed) called and glass of milk and some bread—it would the Green Lady issued from his kitchen after I'd get an education I could tel wept in the forest, but he was too sleepy take so long to cook anything. I don't she seemed less as if she might have better what to do next. Now here come out of one of his grandmother's opening another book he showed pasted her altered gown and colled hair the doing things down your way. My idea unmistakable hailmark of New York, would be to go to him and ask him to but this made her no less mysterious put me at something he'd like done."

> He came down from his woodpile and stood before her with respectful curiosity, noting with surprise that she had in the attack which this man had made rought some of his text books with her. upon primitive and stagnant evils. He finger was between the pages of his "Illad" as though to mark a place.

"You aren't a poseur, are you—a re-clurse?" said she, "You don't look," her Alois's plan seemed made of the same stuff. "Der reiner Thor," she mused. as if you were under doctor's orders." regarding him with new interest. "No. I belong here. I'm preparing for

"But-you live here quite alone?"

Her eyes still questioned. "There used to be eight," said Alois, dinners. with a melancholy gaze at the silent little house. "All but me died winter before last." Her inquisitive eyes were shocked and

orry. She turned them away respect-

After a little silence she said: "I am conspicuous if I went in while they're is in earnest. Perhaps we really think in the dining room. • • • And I'd just that. We have to pretend to at rather enjoy looking over your Greek least. I dare say it's as good a way with you, if you like. I was clever once, as any other.'

She did not, however, at once when I saw him."

en the books.
"Is this picture like him?"
"N t much. That's made handsome recapitulated, inviting further informa- I suppose, for a campaign picture. He's

many water border or.

mask it a packet of newspaper clipings slipped out of the book in her lap. They were thumbed and ragged. His eye her with a bright stare, aught them as they fell, and he selzed

y when I got an education I could get job among those fellows down there hat are trying to set things right." But before she had opportunity to see

what they were he had caught them ack and sternly sorted out a number. which he folded together and put in the pocket of his overalls. "Some are too bad even to think of."

he explained, with a kind of melanchely Among those that he returned she found many turbulent paragraphs on ouses, neglected children, sweat shops and all manner of squalld wrongs and

stupid cruelties.

was it of the roll of Caesar's charlot. "You see," he justified himself, but of some remoter and finer thing that the horn of the tally-ho had spoken. "there's a lot to do if you give your that the horn of the tally-ho had spoken. When after an hour's reconstruction how to get at it, but I thought maybe tories or the history of that remark- inside the cover a half toas newspaper able man Ulysses and bore instead in portrait-"there's a man. He's been

> His sophisticated listener gasped at he naivete of the plan, and yet-There had been a primitive directness had gone forth as simply as a mediaval knight against a dragon, and his vic-

"I know your hero," she said. novice who sees a vision.

"I've met him now and then at

"What did he say?" She laughed. The young expect their demigod's words to be always winged. "Why-I don't remember, About what other people say, I suppose, at dinner, We—they—" she explained delicately. "aren't supposed to talk shop at dinner, you know. We have a way of pre-"I think I'll stay here till dinner time, tending that everything in life is very

"He pretends too?" Aleis wondered. They sought the shade of the apple "Oh, yes. At least he was pretending

when he had told her: "Alois-I am older than you think. (Copyright by The North Ame " am so old that-if my boy had lived

and maternal.